

Among the others present were Rebecca Edelson, L. Pastorella, L. Secunda, Frank Mendes, Charles Aufrecht, Harry Wilkes, Charles J. Blum, Albert Fabrikant and Morris Rudome, all co-defendants with Caron and Berg. Berkman and a youth named Ralph Samon were also in attendance.

Went Home with Caron.

The convalescent last night almost midnight, after which Berkman, Samon, Berg, Caron, Hansen and Murphy went to a cafe in Lenox av., near 110th st. They separated shortly after 11 o'clock, and Samon accompanied Berg, Caron, Murphy and Hanson as far as the stoop of 1626 Lexington av., where he left the car to chat on the steps.

If the story told by Louise Berger, Hansen's half-sister, is to be believed, the four men did not enter the house or ascend to the apartment they occupied until several hours later. When she arose, at 3:30 o'clock, she says, her half-brother and his three comrades were chatting, fully dressed, in the kitchen.

She prepared breakfast for herself, the four men refused anything except coffee. When she left the house, shortly afterward, Berg and Caron were sleeping in the bed from which she had arisen, while "Murphy" was reclining on a couch in an adjoining room.

She left her half-brother engaged in washing the breakfast dishes in the kitchen, while she hurried away to the office of "Mother Earth" at 74 West 119th st. There, shortly after 10 o'clock, she was informed by Berkman that an explosion had occurred in her apartment.

When the detectives reached the "Mother Earth" office, following the disclosure of the identity of Caron, they encountered a group of anarchists, including Alexander Berkman, Eleanor Fitzgerald, Marie Ganz, known to the police as "Sweet Marie" and Mike Berger, in close conference. They were taken to the East 104th st. police station.

The Ganz woman had been released only a few hours before from the Queens County Jail, where she had been sent from Blackwell's Island to serve a term of sixty days. She was arrested two months ago on a charge of disorderly conduct for addressing a crowd of "unemployed" at Bowling Green.

Said She'd Shoot Rockefeller.

In her address at that time she referred to the disturbances at Tarrytown, and announced to her audience that she would "shoot old man Rockefeller on sight like a dirty dog." It was the Ganz woman who made positive identification of Caron, after she had viewed the body at the East 104th st. station.

The group of anarchists were subjected to a cross-examination at the police station by Deputy Commissioner Rubin and by Assistant District Attorney Deuel. The fact that her half-brother, Carl Hansen, was dead was concealed from Louise Berger, who was hysterical with grief and begged pitifully to be told how many were killed and injured in the explosion.

"How is Charlie? Did he get hurt? Where is he?" she sobbed over and over again.

"There are a number of persons more or less injured," replied Deputy Rubin soothingly, "but I do not think that your brother was among those taken to the hospital."

Then piece by piece the story already related as to the movements of Hansen and his companion Friday night was dragged from her. After she had completed her story Deputy Rubin demanded to know whether or not she had seen any explosives about the place.

"No, no, there was nothing of that sort in the flat," she exclaimed. "I did all the cleaning, and if there had been a bomb around there or the materials for one I should have known it."

She explained that Berg had been living with her since the day after the I. W. W. riots in Union Square, three months ago. "He got thrown out of the place where he had been stopping," she added, "and my brother took him in."

Caron Came Here from Boston.

Caron, she explained, had shared their apartment since his arrival in this city from Boston last month. He had come to this city, he said, in order to organize the demonstrations of the unemployed.

Cool, suave and collected, Alexander Berkman, known to the police as "the anarchist king," smoked a cigarette during his grilling at the hands of Rubin and Deuel, pausing now and then in his reply to flick ashes into the air or to nod his head.

"Do you think I'm crazy?" he retorted to Mr. Rubin when the latter asked him whether he had counseled a demonstration of violence at Tarrytown to-morrow.

"I wouldn't think of such a thing," he added. "We had planned to have a delegation of comrades go to Tarrytown with the prisoners and hear the proceedings. But I was not able to attend because of my comrades were not given a fair trial, but that was all we contemplated."

"Did you ever send threatening letters to the police officials at Tarrytown, Mr. Berkman?" asked Assistant District Attorney Deuel.

"I never write letters to officials of a threatening or other character," laughed Berkman. "You are a very discreet man, Mr. Berkman," commented Commissioner Rubin, and the anarchist leader bowed his acknowledgments.

"You did, however, send a telegram some time ago to the police at Tarrytown demanding the release of the I. W. W. prisoners, did you not?" persisted Mr. Deuel.

Berkman Explains Telegram.

"Yes, I sent a telegram containing resolutions condemning the arrest and brutal treatment of these men and women," replied Berkman. "The resolutions were adopted at a meeting of the Ferrer group, and I was instructed to forward them by wire to the police. I carried out my instructions."

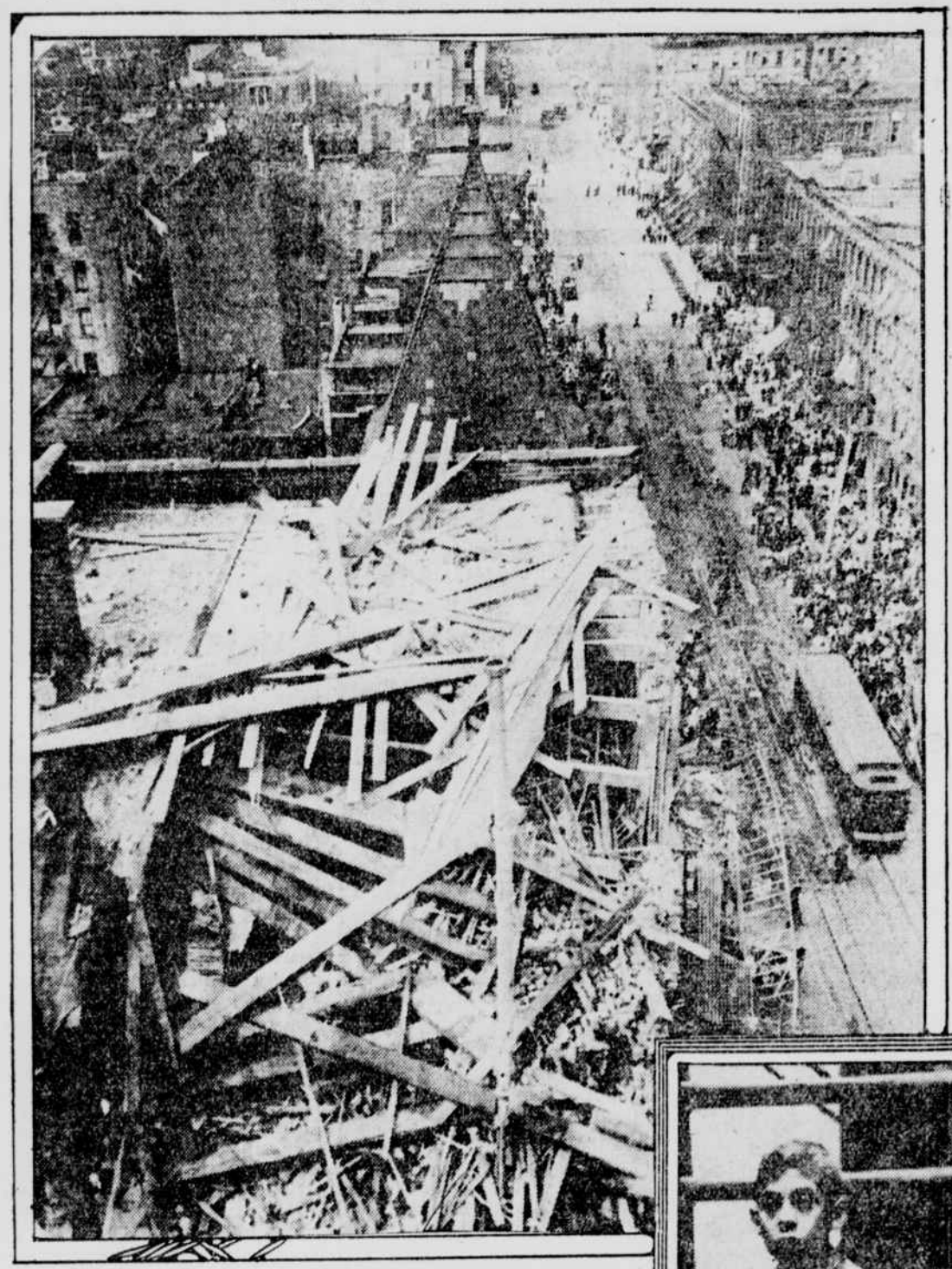
"Sweet Marie" Ganz, when summoned before the investigators, explained that her release from prison early yesterday morning she had been met at the prison gate by her uncle, Samuel Goldsboro, with whom she lives at 68 East 103d st. She said that on her way home she had called at the office of "Mother Earth" literature which was awaiting her there.

Berkman was recalled before Deputy Commissioner Rubin, who asked from what source the anarchist leader had been informed of the bomb explosion.

"Some one telephoned to the 'Mother Earth' office at about 10 o'clock that there had been an explosion in Miss Berger's apartment," said Berkman. "I do not know who my informant was, except that it was a man, and he was greatly excited. He hung up the receiver immediately after speaking. Shortly afterward I telephoned to the Ferrer School and got the news that the explosion had occurred and that it had caused slight injury and had gone around to the school. I told him to go over to Leonard Abbott's estate, at Westfield, N. Y."

"We were going to hold a picnic for various radical clubs over there this afternoon, and I told him we were present him there. In fact, it was Berkman who called that Miss Berger and Miss Fitzgerald were at my office. Miss Ganz happened in by chance. I was going to escort Miss Berger and Miss Fitzgerald to New York."

LOOKING INTO THE RUINS FROM THE ROOF OF THE ADJOINING BUILDING.



THE ALBIN FAMILY.

Who were rescued by friends from the debris of their flat on the third floor. Mr. and Mrs. Rubin Albin and their sons Jacob and Benjamin.

intended to join us there early in the afternoon."

Anarchists Were Going to Picnic.

"Do you mean to say that these men, after constructing a murderous bomb which they intended to use for the purpose of violence, were to go to the country to take part in an innocent holiday picnic?" exclaimed Mr. Rubin.

"I don't know that they had a murderous bomb in their possession. In fact, I can understand the affair at all," replied Berkman.

When Eleanor Fitzgerald was questioned by Mr. Rubin she explained that she was attached to the office staff of "Mother Earth," and that she believed in the doctrine of philosophical anarchy, as expounded by Berkman and Emma Goldman. She said that she knew Louise Berger and her half-brother, Hansen, intimately, but had only a slight acquaintance with Caron, Berg and "Murphy."

"I was fully informed of the plans for Monday," she said. "We expected to go to Tarrytown in a body and to fight in defence of our comrades who have come under the displeasure of the law. No violence was planned. In fact, we do not approve of violence."

"But your former demonstrations have not been peaceful ones," urged Mr. Rubin.

"They would have been orderly had we been left unmolested by the hired thugs who attacked us," replied the young woman.

At the conclusion of the examinations of the anarchists, Mr. Rubin directed that Berkman and the women be allowed to go. He explained to the reporters that he had no tangible evidence upon which he could hold them as accessories. Berkman informed the Commissioner and Assistant District Attorney Deuel that he would produce any or all of the witnesses if they are wanted at the Coroner's inquest.

Samon Easily Discouraged.

Shortly after Berkman and his companions had been questioned, Ralph Samon, who was present at the advisory meeting at the Ferrer School on Friday night, walked into the police station and asked to see the body of Caron. His request was granted, and he gazed for several minutes without apparent emotion at the distorted features of the dead man. Then he was led upstairs to the morgue and examined.

He related the events of the preceding night as they had already been told by the other witnesses. In reply to a question of Mr. Rubin he admitted that he had not worked for eight months. "Unless I can get a job at the beginning of a week I become discouraged and don't bother until the following Monday," he explained.

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HUNT WOMEN WHO RAN FROM CARMAN HOME

Continued from page 1

have been given to examine Dr. Carman's engagement book. It is believed that the name of the woman may thus be found.

This search, the withdrawal of the police guard around the Carman home, the arrival of four New York detectives, the announcement of what Mrs. Platt Conklin is expected to say when she takes the stand at the inquest and the renewed activity in the search for the pistol were the central developments to-day.

Will Contradict Daughter.

Mrs. Conklin will testify that the woman sitting on the porch with her late Tuesday afternoon was Mrs. Ida Powell, according to a statement made to-night by George M. Levy, counsel for Mrs. Carman.

Mrs. Powell, according to Mr. Levy, was mistaken in the testimony she gave that she did not sit out on the porch that evening.

On this point the testimony of Mrs. Conklin, mother of Mrs. Carman and Mrs. Powell, is regarded as of great importance. Golder swore that when he went to the physician's office he saw Mrs. Conklin and Mrs. Carman sitting on the porch. Post swore that he saw Mrs. Conklin and Mrs. Powell. Both Mrs. Carman and Mrs. Powell swore that they were not out on the porch.

"Mrs. Conklin is still ill," said Mr. Levy to-day, "and I do not know whether she will be able to go to the inquest on Monday or not. However, she can say what she has to say at her home."

Mrs. Elizabeth Variance, the nurse whose kiss caused Mrs. Carman to install a dictograph so that she might overhear the conversations between her husband and his women patients, to-day remained in strictest retirement in the house at the southeast corner of Long Beach av. and Lenox st., Freeport.

"I won't be interviewed," she told the family, which employs her to nurse a little baby, "but I feel the deepest humiliation over the fact that I had to help Dr. Carman to borrow money. He has been made the subject of gossip all over the country."

"I am a poor woman and often I have come near to being in actual need, but she need not have thought it necessary after that to tell you that I did not want to see me enter her house again. I have too much pride to go to a place a second time after I have been insulted."

"I suppose the story of the trouble I had at the Carman house had to come out, but it has hurt and mortified me deeply. Dr. Carman is a true gentleman and a generous friend to any one in trouble. I believe he would give or lend his last cent to a person who needed help. I have worked hard to make an honest living during my life, but I have always been honest and respectable, and I think there is no one who knows me who will not say the same thing."

The man who is at present employing Mrs. Variance said he felt the deepest sympathy for her. He declared she had been "terrible cut up" over all the publicity the inquest has brought her, and added:

"If I was to let you have a glimpse at her once you would understand that if she did kiss Dr. Carman, as his wife testified, she gave him the kiss purely out of a feeling of gratitude and to express her deep appreciation of his help. If you saw her you could understand better than I can make you that she is not the woman with whom Dr. Carman would start, or attempt to start, a flirtation."

Mrs. Variance probably will testify at the inquest Monday.

The chief subject of conversation in Freeport households to-day was the hearing of Mrs. Carman on the stand at the inquest on Friday. Her testimony had been so convincing that Mrs. Variance, the nurse who the physician's wife attacked after she had seen Dr. Carman hand her \$15 in bills in his office. But the few who do know her say she had been nothing but a purely platonic one, prompted by a feeling of gratitude.

Mrs. Variance, they point out, has a more than twenty years old. Her husband, Dr. Carman, is a man of letters, a man of great intellect and intelligence. She has been married for many years, and she has a large family. She has been a nurse for many years, and she has been a very successful one. She has been a very kind and generous woman, and she has been a very good mother. She has been a very good friend to all who have known her. She has been a very good citizen, and she has been a very good woman.

The villagers are still marvelling at Mrs. Carman's self-control. Shortly before leaving her home to take the stand at the inquest, she was asked by George M. Levy, her counsel, how she felt about the case. She said she felt as if she were a man, and she said she felt as if she were a woman. She said she felt as if she were a man, and she said she felt as if she were a woman. She said she felt as if she were a man, and she said she felt as if she were a woman.

"She has told her story fully and frankly. She has admitted everything about the dictograph, concealing nothing. Why don't they arrest her if they think her guilty? I'll tell you. It's because they dare not. If they arrested her I would have her released in less than two hours."

"No, the only reason why suspicion centres upon her is because there are no other clues. In the lack of them they single her out to attack."

William D. Bailey said in Hempstead to-day that he was satisfied with the manner in which some of the officials were working on the case. He added emphatically:

"This murder has got to be cleared up. I will never rest until it is, but I shall do nothing until the authorities have had full opportunity to do their work."

The funeral of Mrs. Bailey was held to-night in the Bailey home. Mrs. Bailey's body will be buried in the Hempstead cemetery early to-morrow morning.

Freeport was a town of rumors to-day. Between the rumors and the Fourth of July celebration—and Freeporters are not believers in the safe and sane idea—the town was kept on edge.

Automobile parties came from all parts of the state and from New Jersey to visit the scene of the tragedy. Pretty girls jumped out of large cars and snapped pictures of the house—or what they thought to be the Carman house, for some of them got the wrong one—until the police drove them away.

The officials thought the Fourth should be observed, and so District Attorney Smith treated himself to a partial rest. Sheriff Pettit disappeared on a mission, but whether the mission was a clam supper or a claw no one seemed exactly to know or care. Chief of Police Roland M. Lamb was last seen disappearing rapidly down Main st. with a yachting cap and a jaunty air.

strain has been too much for her," he replied.

"You reporters who saw her at the inquest," he continued, "and noticed how cool and calm she was imagined she had not felt this, but she had. Her mother is ill, too. She has been the greatest innocent sufferer."

"How about Golder's testimony?" he was asked.

"The service was very good. I saw the closest friends gathered about the casket mourner, but so full was the parlor with flowers that the little crowd of visitors overflowed to the stoop on which the windows of the room opened."

Bailey Holds Wife's Mother.

At the head of the casket stood the husband of the murdered woman, William D. Bailey, supporting his dead wife's aged mother, Mrs. Jennie D. Bailey. On his other side stood his sixteen-year-old daughter, Madeleine, a frail-wild of a girl, with a thoughtful face and golden hair. Behind her was a young girl, three years old, who was still called by her baby pet name of "Buster."

The body was brought home from the undertaker's immediately after the funeral. It will be buried in the morning at 10 o'clock in the Green-Wood cemetery, near Hempstead.

Mr. Bailey, his daughter and his mother formed a mournful party in the sitting room of their home, when reporters called after the service.

"What do you think of the progress of the police?" he was asked.

"Why, I have no criticism to make of them at this time," he answered. "Some of the authorities have been conducting the work of investigation in a satisfactory manner. I have to no action as yet myself, and I intend to take none for the present."

"What I insist upon now and I insist upon is that the murderer of my wife be found and punished. Investigation must go on until the mystery is solved. But I intend to do nothing until the authorities have had ample time for their work."

Will Press Investigation.

"I have many and influential friends and they will see that the investigation is a real one and is kept until the mystery is solved. I won't give you a picture of my wife. I don't want my children to remember her through the newspapers. Some one sold a flashlight picture taken of her three years ago. I wish I knew who it was."

It was learned to-day that the telephone slips registering calls made from the Carman home to Hempstead Tuesday night are being searched and the names accurately taken. The telephone calls to and from the Bailey home that day and that night are also being looked up.

Mr. Kimmel, the son of the intimate friend of Mrs. Bailey, said that as far as he knew, there was no truth in any report that Mrs. Bailey had even seen Dr. Carman before her visit to his office Tuesday night, with the exception of the time she saw him when he came to visit his father, who then died, and has since died.

A safety pin was found to-day on the porch of the Carman home. It was an exact duplicate of the one found Tuesday night on the sill of the window through which the shot was fired. Little importance is attached to this discovery. The pin is larger than the ones generally used. It was turned over to the office of the District Attorney.

The District Attorney to-day ordered the Pinkerton detectives whom he has brought into the case to hunt for the revolver from which the fatal shot was fired. They will work independently of the detectives hired by the Sheriff. While the two officials are working in harmony, the District Attorney feels that the discovery of the person who bought the pistol is the most important thing to be done.

To Seek Buyer of Gun.

The detectives will ransack every gun store and pawnshop in New York and Jersey City to obtain a description of persons who have purchased .38-calibre pistols recently. They have instructions to pay particular attention to the description of a purchaser should it happen to be a woman.

Sheriff Pettit's detectives have gone on the trail of another mystery. They have been told by the Sheriff that he knows something about the shooting.

BERKMAN TELLS OF CARON'S CAREER

Dead Agitator Was a Mechanical Engineer, But Unsuccessful in Profession.

After leaving the East 104th st. police station yesterday afternoon, Alexander Berkman, the anarchist leader, gave the following sketch of Caron's career to a Tribune reporter:

"Arthur Caron," he said, "was an intelligent and educated man. He was a mechanical engineer and a graduate of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology. He was not successful in his profession and finally became a machinist. He was a firm believer in unionism at one time and was active in organizing the men in his trade. Later he lost his mother, his wife and his only child, and he became a recluse. He was a very kind and generous man, and he was a very good friend to all who have known him. He was a very good citizen, and he was a very good man."

Hansen was a carpenter by trade, but he had been out of work for several months. He had been identified with the Ferrer School for more than a year. He was a quiet, reticent man, of a general disposition. Berg had worked for various occupations. At one time he was a piano finisher. He was a friend of Caron and used to be in his company almost constantly.

In the pockets of Caron were found two bunches of skeleton keys, attached to a chain. One of the keys was stamped with the name "J. R. Sturtevant, Hyde Park, N. Y." and the numbers 783 and 1028, respectively. Berkman said that he did not know any person named Sturtevant, nor did he know of any connections which Caron had in Hyde Park.

J. O. SCHENK WEDS SCHOOL TEACHER

Wheeling's Richest Man Marries Again—Ex-Wife Accused of Poison Plot.

Wheeling, W. Va., July 4.—John O. Schenk, Wheeling's richest man, who secured a divorce from his wife, Mrs. Sarah Schenk, following her sensational trial on a charge of attempting to kill him by the insidious administration of arsenic poison, was married this afternoon to Miss Grace Schenk, a young woman, aged twenty-two years old and his bride thirty-two.

Mr. and Mrs. Schenk departed at once for New York, where on next Monday they will sail for Europe, which will extend until the holidays.

It was not until after Mr. Schenk's divorce, a year ago, that he met Miss Schenk. It is said at once fell in love with her. The divorce of the first Mrs. Schenk resulted in a disagreement. Prior to her marriage she had been Mr. Schenk's servant.

NURSE WHOM DOCTOR'S WIFE SLAPPED IN HIDING

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FREEPORT PAYS TRIBUTE TO MRS. CARMAN'S NERVE

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Some one's conscience at this moment being troubled, struggling with terror and horror worse than could be caused by a thousand scorpions, and in his mind God will reveal the truth and solve the mystery which has brought sorrow to two families."

Deep sobs were heard in the home of